

*Hof.* My Liege, I did deny no prisoners,  
 But I remember when the fight was done,  
 When I was drie with rage and extreame toyle,  
 Breathles and faint, leaning vpon my sword,  
 Came there a certaine Lord, neat and trimly drest,  
 Fresh as a Bridegroom, and his chin new reapt,  
 Shewd like a stubble land at haruest home:  
 He was perfumed like a Milliner,  
 And twixt his finger and his thumbe he held  
 A pouncet boze, which euer and anon  
 He gaue his nose, and tookt away againe,  
 Who therewith angry, when it next came there,  
 Tooke it in snuffe, and still he smilde and talkt,  
 And as the souldiers bore dead bodies by,  
 He cald them vntaught knaues, vnmannerly,  
 To bring a slouely vnhand-some coarfe,  
 Betwixt the wind and his Nobility,  
 With many holy day and Lady tearmes.  
 He questioned me: among therest demanded  
 My prisoners in your Maiesties behalfe.  
 I then al smarting with my wounds being cold,  
 To be so pestered with a Poppingay,  
 Out of my griefe and my impatience,  
 Answered neglectingly, I know not what,  
 He should, or he should not, for he made me mad  
 To see him shine so briske, and smell so sweet,  
 And talke so like a waiting gentlewoman;  
 Of Guns and Drums, and wounds, God saue the marke:  
 And telling me the foueraigne thing on earth;  
 Was Parmacity for an inward bruse,  
 And that it was great pittie, so it was,  
 This villanous Saltpeter should be dig'd  
 Out of the bowels of the harmeles Earth;  
 Which many a good tall fellow had destroy'd  
 So cowardly: and but for these vile Guns,  
 He would haue been himselfe a Souldier.  
 This bald vnioynted chat of his (my Lord)  
 I answered indirectly (as I said)

And

And I beseech you, let not this re  
 Come currant for an accusation  
 Betwixt my loue, and your high

*Blunt.* The circumstance conf  
 What er'e *Harry Piercie* then ha  
 To such a person, and in such a p  
 At such a time, with all the rest  
 May reasonably die, and neuer  
 To doe him wrong, or any way  
 What then he said, so he vn say

*King.* Why yet he doth deny  
 But with prouiso and exception  
 That we at our owne charge sh  
 His brother in law, the foolish *M*  
 Who in my soule hath wilfully  
 The liues of those, that he did le  
 Against the great Magitian, dar  
 Whose daughter as we heare, th  
 Hath lately married? shall our c  
 Be emptied to redeeme a traitor  
 Shall we buy treason? and inde  
 When they haue lost and forfei  
 No, on the barren mountaine l  
 For I shall neuer hold that man  
 Whose tongue shall aske me fo  
 To ransom home reuolted *M*

*Hof.* Reuolted *Mortimer*?  
 He neuer did fall off, my Souera  
 But by the chance of warre: to  
 Needs no more but one tongue  
 Those mouthed wounds which  
 When on the gentle *Seuerne* si  
 In single opposition hand to ha  
 He did confound the best par  
 In changing hardiment with gr  
 Three times they breath'd, and  
 Vpon agreement of swift *Seuer*  
 Who then affrighted with thei

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